

STORIES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY

# MILITARY COMICS

APRIL  
No. 9

10¢

THIS  
MONTH JOIN  
**The SNIPER**  
IN TRACKING DOWN  
ANOTHER NAZI  
FIEND

and

Featuring  
**BLACKHAWK**

in

"The Man  
in the  
Iron Mask"





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# PRIZES FOR ALL!

Any prize shown in this circle, and dozens of others in our FREE PRIZE BOOK, is GIVEN to you for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per large pack. Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize in time. Send the coupon now for FREE SHIPPING LABEL, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over sixty prizes like Toilet Set, Roller Skates, Radio, etc.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU  
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 839, Lancaster, Pa.

Get only one order and get a beautiful 1000 ft. Women's Watch with gold bracelet. Boys and girls' prizes also.



ALL PRIZES SHOWN BY  
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., LANCASTER, PA.



**DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE**

A lightening - loading, iron-driving, 1000 shot Air Rifle.



**EASTMAN CAMERA**

Given for selling only one order.



Peppermint "Warm-water" shirt and blanket. Warm, soft and fuzzy!



**LIVE CANARY**

Given for selling only one order. Safe delivery guaranteed.

**TRUCK SET**  
Complete set given for selling one order.



**GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET**



Two Gun Set in Two Gun Case. Set with the set. Gene Autry brand. Shipping FREE.



**Complete Basketball Set**  
For boys and girls.



**Electric Baseball**  
Game. Hours of fun for all the family—the game you'll never tire of playing.



**FREE!**

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 839, LANCASTER, PA.  
Please send my FREE SHIPPING LABEL, the FREE PRIZE BOOK, and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will send them at 10¢ each, and you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice

of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

or Street No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

MILITARY COURIER, April 1942, No. 8. Published weekly by Curtis Magazine, Inc., 4 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. From the 1st Edition. Twenty subscriptions \$2.00 plus 20 cents for mailing, total \$2.20. Foreign \$2.40. Entered as second class matter April 24, 1941, at the Post Office at Buffalo, New York, under the act of March 3, 1909. The contents and matter contained herein are entirely fictional. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for the accuracy of the material. U. S. Post Office, Buffalo, New York. Postmaster: 400 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Western Communications, P. O. Box 1000 & Co., 21 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Copyright 1942 by Curtis Magazine, Inc. Printed in U.S.A.



ARMY

STORIES OF MILITARY  
ACTION IN LOST  
Section

## BLACKHAWK

A SHOT FROM THE NAZI  
SLIDES INTO THE LIVES OF  
THE BLACKHAWKS AND RIPS  
RIGHT THROUGH THE WALLS  
OF THE NAZI STRONGHOLD.  
AS THE MAN IN THE IRON  
MASK

WHO IS HE?



Cody



Most of you will remember the tragic loss suffered by the *Blackhawk* when *Andre*, the brave, gay Frenchman, hurled his body down a mountain side, causing a landslide which crushed an entire Nazi division, saving the lives of the *Blackhawk*, and the lives of thousands of wounded soldiers! It is now six months since Andre's heroic sacrifice .....

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF YUGOSLAVIA, THE RUMBLE AND ROAR OF THUNDER JOINS AND RE-JOINS FROM THE HEAVEN - MOUNTAINS OF AN AGE OLD CASTLE - WHILE -



---FAR BELOW, ON A THIN LEDGE, A FLASH OF LIGHTNING REVEALS A BAND OF GLEET MEN, STANDING STIFFLY AT ATTENTION IN THE GATHERING STORM ---



THEY ARE THE *Blackhawk*!

YEN, IT WAS HERE THAT WE SAW BEARS ANDRE DIE - TO SAVE OUR LIVES AND THE LIVES OF MANY OTHERS!!



AFTER STOPPING BULLETS INTENDED FOR ME HE LEAPED TO HIS DEATH, SACRIFICING HIS LIFE FOR YOURS--AND MINE!--AND SO TODAY ON WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN HIS BIRTHDAY WE PAY A LAST TRIBUTE--



---TO A TRUE *BLACKHAWK*!! ANDRE!!



AS THE *Blackhawk* TRY TO WALK TO THEIR PLACES, THE STORM BREAKS IN SAVAGE FURY!!



HA! I AM NOT! LOOK LIKE NO ONE LIVE HERE!



CAN'T TELL YOU AND I HAD BETTER GO IN AND LOOK AROUND OLAR!

BE BACK IN A JIFFY, FELLOWS!!



ALLER TIME LEFT BEHIN'!!



MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE THE GREAT CASTLE...

NOBODY HERE --? DO CALL REEBT!

WAIT, CLAF! LOOKS TO ME LIKE SOME-ONE'S BEEN HERE--AND RECENTLY!

LOOK HERE CLAF! FOOTPRINTS IN THE DUST!

YAH, YOU ARE RIGHT!

AN' DEY ARE FOOTPRINTS--DOT MEANS--

BLACK-HAWK!!

WHAT THE -- WHERE DID --

BLACKHAWK!! YOU MUST LEAVE HERE AT ONCE!

BUT--WHO ARE--

PLEASE! DO NOT ARGUE! YOU ARE IN NAZI REGIONAL HEADQUARTERS! GO AND LUCK BE NTH YOU!

WAIT! I--HE'S GONE!

BLACKHAWK! LOOM!!

DEE BLACK-HAWKS! GUARDS! GUARDS!!

COME! OIS IS GOOD TIME TO LEAVE!

NICE OF THAT CHAP TO -- DOH-- HERE'S TROUBLE!!

IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO ESCAPE, THE TWO MIGHTY Blackhawk's BLAST INTO THE SWARM OF NAZIS, BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!

SEIZE THEM! I WANT DEH ALIVE!!

HEAD FOR THE BRIGGS CLAF!

NA!! I TAKE TEN -- YOU TAKE THE REST!!



AND SO, A MOMENT LATER....

WELL!! MYA  
GENERAL,  
HOW'S  
TRICKS!BLACKMARK!!  
HA! BLACK DOG  
IS MORE LIKE IT!  
TELL ME! WHO  
WERE YOU TALKING  
TO WHEN I CAME IN?NOW YOU'VE  
GOT ME,  
GENERAL!  
GIVE  
MEBNDLY  
FELLOW  
IN A TUN  
HATE!SURE!!  
THE MAN  
IN THE  
IRON  
MASK!!  
RETTZ! YOU  
SAID HE WAS  
DEAD!!JA, LONG  
GENERAL! I  
SHOT HIM  
AND HE FELL  
FROM THE  
HILL!!  
UUUUHFOOL!  
YOU ARE TOO  
STUPID  
TO LIVE!!QUICKLY!!  
SEND MEN TO  
SEARCH FOR  
HIM!! AND  
WATCH FOR DER  
BLACKMARK!!  
WHERE THERE IS  
ONE THERE WILL  
BE MORE!!ER-PARDON,  
GENERAL!  
BUT WHO  
IS THIS  
MURDERED  
MAN?THE  
PEASANTS  
CALL HIM IRON  
FACE-- THEY  
THINK HE'S A  
GHOST SENT  
TO PUNISH US--  
A JOKER, NO?HE  
SCARES  
YOU, OH  
GENERAL!SCARES ME!! NEEMAN,  
VON EDEL--! **POUNT!**  
I WILL SHOW  
YOU--HERE  
DEBRET--THE  
WHIP!!MEANWHILE...  
OUTSIDE...CHON, LET'S  
SEE HOW  
BLACKMARK  
IS DOING!WELLY  
GOOD DEAL!  
HE'S GETTING  
BROOKED!!

IT NEARS THE TOWER, TWO NAZI SENTRIES SLOOT...

HAH! WHAT A  
SURPRISE THEY  
WILL GET,  
NO!JA! WHEN I PULL  
THE LEVER, LIKE  
THIS...

















WITH THE BLINDFOLDED DEADEND, THE MAN A ROY LAMB TURNS BACK AWAY... BUT SUDDENLY...



A SECOND LATER...



MEANWHILE THE BLINDFOLDED REACH THE TUNNEL'S MOUTH...



WHEW! FOLLOW ME! WE MUST GO BACK!



UP IN THE HIDEOUT... THE HIDDEN ALIVE...













LET'S AT BLACKHAWK  
ISLAND...



HERE HE COMES!  
IT'S BLACK-  
HAWK!!

DO—DO  
HE BRING  
HIM?

THE *Blackhawk* SATS  
AROUND THE PLANE...

GENTLEMEN, THIS IS DR.  
RITZ VON RATH, THE  
GREATEST PLASTIC SURGEON  
IN THE WORLD!! I BROUGHT  
HIM FROM A CONCENTRATION  
CAMP... TO FIX ANDRÉ'S  
FACE!!



DOCTOR... CAN YOU... IS  
THERE ANY HOPE FOR A  
FACE LIKE THIS?!



HA, HA, HE HE!!  
WHAT A FUNNY  
FACE!! I LIKE  
THAT!! IT MAKES  
ME LAUGH!!  
HA HA HA!!

HE...  
HE'S  
MAD!!



TAKE HIM  
TO THE  
HOUSE,  
QUICKLY!!

HA  
HA  
HA!  
FUNNY  
FACE!!  
HA HA!

HE...  
LAUGHS  
AT ME!  
HE  
LAUGHS!



DON'T WORRY, ANDRÉ! THE  
HORRORS OF THE CON-  
CENTRATION CAMP HAVE  
WEAKENED HIS MIND...  
BUT WE'LL TAKE CARE OF  
HIM... TREAT HIM LIKE A  
BABY! IN A MONTH, HE'LL  
BE WELL... AND SO WILL  
YOU!!



IN ONE MONTH, ANDRÉ'S  
FACE WILL BE DECIDED...  
WILL HE AGAIN BE HIS  
HANDSOME, CAREFREE SELF?



WILL HE BE FORCED TO  
SPEND THE REST OF HIS  
LIFE IN A HORROROUS,  
CLIMBERSOME, MASHY?



OR IS HE DESTINED TO MEET  
ANOTHER, A NEW, STRANGER  
FACE? ONLY TIME CAN  
TELL...



DON'T MISS NEXT  
MONTH'S THRILLING STORY  
OF THE *Blackhawk*!!











ONE SECOND LATER—OUTSIDE  
THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE!



WHAT  
HAPPENED  
SENTIMENT?



WE DON'T  
WELL TALK-UP/  
THAT'S  
HORROR  
HERE!

SOME, BUT  
DOCTOR BLOOM,  
I THINK WE'D  
BETTER HURRY  
WITH OUR  
HORSE



NEXT DAY—MANY MILES FROM LONDON—



I AM DOCTOR  
BLOOM!  
I WILL TAKE  
THE CHILDREN  
TO THE CASTLE!

OH—YES, LORD  
PIERCE MENTIONED  
YOU! AND NOW I'LL  
SAY GOODBYE TO  
THAT WONDERFUL—  
WONDERFUL  
MAN!

WHAT A LOVELY  
PLACE—SO BEAUTI-  
FUL—DOES THAT  
DRY-BEDDIE  
RAISE YOUR  
LORDSHIP?

NO—THE  
ROUTE HAS  
BEEN BUILT  
FOR FIVE  
HUNDRED  
YEARS!



MY—WELL  
GOODBYE  
IN A REAL  
CASTLE!

RAISED FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS,  
AND YET—LATE THAT NIGHT  
OILED ARMIES HAVE NOBLEMAN  
AND THE DEARER OF THEM—



—AS A CAPED BUREAU SPEAKS  
THEY THE NIGHT AND—



MUSTN'T DISTURB  
THE CHILDREN  
YET! AN' THOSE  
VOICES! THEY  
COME FROM  
NEXT DOOR

HELLO, OPERATOR—  
GIVE ME  
THE PHONE  
NUMBER  
IN LONDON!



















THEY SAY RUSSIA IS COLD—COULD BE, WE'VE NEVER BEEN THERE—  
BUT LOOPS AND BANKS HAVE—AND NOW!!



OH, YEAH? AND YOU TOO, BUD!!



WELL, THIS IS IT!! ON ON—  
LISTEN!! THE RUSSKS  
STARTED!! MUST BE  
DRINKING TIME OR  
SOMETHING!!

YEAH!!



SCRAMSKI!!



THE RUSSKS'VE BEEN  
THE RIGHT SIGNAL—  
COME ON!!  
LET'S GRAB A  
PLANE AND GO  
ALONG!!



HALT!!  
WHERE D'YA  
THINK YER  
GOIN'!!



CAPTAIN LOOPS AND  
LEUTENANT BANKS I  
WISH TO INFORM YOU  
THAT YOU WERE  
DEFINITELY NOT  
SENT HERE TO  
KLY!!



YOU WERE SENT HERE  
TO SURVIVE THE  
BUILDING OF THOSE  
F-40'S—THAT'S  
ALL!!















EDITOR'S NOTE: THE FOLLOWING IS  
A RUNNING ACCOUNT OF THE  
BATTLE AS TAKEN FROM THE  
REPORT OF LIEUT. BARRY  
BARROWS —



LOOPS AND I  
OVERTOOK THE  
ENEMY IN ABOUT  
TEN MINUTES —



ACCORDING TO PREVIOUS AGREEMENT I STAYED  
AHEAD WHILE LOOPS REBUILT OR AND DONE —



THE ENEMY SAW HIM COMING,  
AND MADE A QUICK  
ANGLEMAN TURN —



BUT LOOPS FOLLOWED CLOSELY  
AND MANAGED TO GET ABOVE  
AND BEHIND —



LOOPS THEN FIRED TWO TEN  
SECOND BOMBS AND HIT THE  
COCKPIT —



WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO RETURN WHEN SIX ENEMIES ATTACKED  
US. MY FIRST BOMB HIT THE GAS TANK OF ONE AND BLEW IT AWAY!





BOOP'S MEANWHILE GOT ANOTHER  
AND I GOT A SECOND PLANE—



AS I WAS GOING AFTER A  
THIRD I FAILED TO SEE A  
HEAVILY COME UP DIRECTLY  
BELOW ME—



WE LET GO A SHORT BURST THAT  
MOVED ME IN A MOST UN-  
COMFORTABLE PLACE—



BROKE HE COULD FIRE AGAIN  
A FLIGHT OF RUSSIAN  
APPROACHED—



REALIZING THEIR DANGER, THE  
ENEMY TURNED AND FLED,  
BUT ONLY TWO OF THE ORIGINAL  
SIX GOT BACK—



WE FOUND OUT THAT THE  
RUSSIANS WERE FROM OUR  
AIRPORT, SO WE FORGED A 'V'  
AND FLEW BACK—



I LANDED  
A FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER AND  
RUSHED TO  
THE HOSPITAL  
(WAS I LATE?  
SOME SARDONY  
REMARK?)



W OUBA—  
HOW DO—  
C-C-C-C-COLDEN



FOR BUTTERFLIES ADORABLE  
I TOLD YOU  
NOT TO  
RELY ON  
OVERT—



OH PLEASE  
DON'T SCOLD  
THEM THEY  
ONLY DO IT  
FOR ME

HELL — (REMARK) — ALL RIGHT  
OUBA — HA HA HA — I SUSPECT HE  
SHOWED THOSE JOES HOW THE  
THE AMERICANS FIGHT IN BOYS?







DIRECTED BY A BEAUTIFUL LEADER WHO IS SOUGHT BY THE NAZI & DARING GROUP OF FREEDOM-LOVING WOMEN OPERATE UNDER THE NOISES OF THE VICIOUS THUNDER.



BERLIN EXPRESS! BERLIN EXPRESS!!



SOB BEING IN THE TUNNEL, THE GROUP INTENTLY AS HE HOPES FOR SOME TRACE OF IT OF THE UNDERGROUND.

I'LL JOIN UP WITH HER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER... UH... WHO'S THAT ODD-LOOKING OLD...??



NICE OF YOU TO SEE ME TO MY TRAIN, HERR DOCTOR!

I AM HAPPY TO DO IT, FRAU BRENNER!



THAT VOICE... IT'S HER OR I'M... WELL, NOTHING LIKE TAKING A CHANCE!



THEN... AS THE BERLIN TRAIN BEGINS TO MOVE...

GOOD EVENING, MADAME X!!! WHAT?!!! YOU AGAIN? WHAT DO YOU WANT?!



I WANT TO JOIN FORCES WITH YOU... THAT'S ALL...

RUBBISH!!! YOU'RE AFTER ANOTHER STORY... ISN'T THAT IT?

















Follow X Of The Underground in the next issue of MILITARY COMICS





BUT COL. SAM SHOT  
AND HIS SIDEKICK,  
SLIM SHELL, PAY  
NO HEED... SOON,  
THEY ARE WITHIN  
THE NOISY CAFE  
WATCHING THE  
FLOOR SHOW...









THE BOUNDER TOOK THE ROSE  
AND THE NOTE... BUT THERE  
IS THE ALADDIN INN RIGHT  
ACROSS THE STREET...



WHAT TIME  
IS IT, PAL?

Ten  
o'clock,  
dawn...



Take heed, o unbelievers,  
enter not yon hostelry.  
See, the sand simmers  
and erupts... Cross my  
palm with nickel... and  
avoid the calamity.

NUTS! OLD MOSS-  
FACE SHOULD  
TAKE A FLING  
AT THE PONIES...



MEANWHILE... ROOM 7...  
ALADDIN INN...

THIS! THEY CAN NO LONGER  
DRAIN OIL FROM OUR LAND  
WHEN WE DYNAMITE THE PIPE LINES  
AT VARIOUS POINTS. THE BRITISH WAR  
MACHINE WILL BE IN DIRE STRAITS!



OPEN THE PORTALS,  
DAMSEL... I AM HERE...  
TO REGALE YOU WITH  
JOLLY TALES OF  
THE OCCIDENT!!



ESAD! THE GIRL IS  
POPULAR!



AND WE AIN'T!



IT IS THEIR MISFORTUNE  
TO HAVE DISCOVERED US!  
WE WILL TIE STICKS OF  
DYNAMITE TO THEM AND  
BLOW THEM UP WITH THE  
PIPES... THEIR REMAINS  
WILL ADD CONFUSION TO  
THE INVESTIGATION...



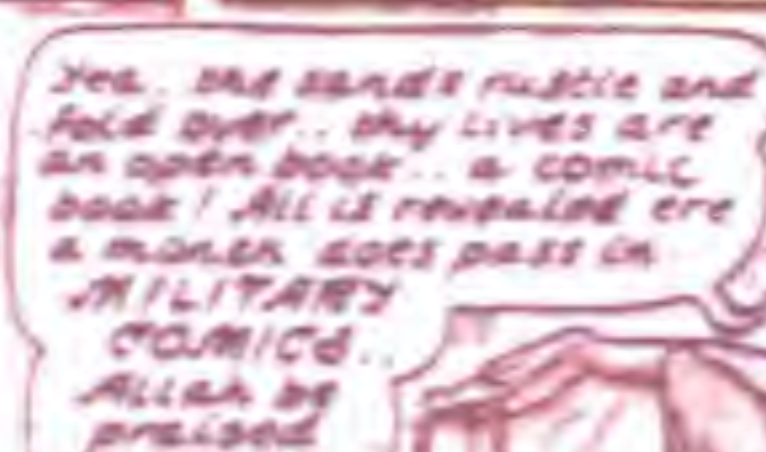
YOU WEEEL KIP WELL EEN  
THEES CHAMBER UNTIL  
WE HAF NEED FROM  
YOU, MESSIEURS!



HERE'S A DEPOSIT ON OUR  
ROOM AND BOARD!









**NAVY**

# PHANTOM CLIPPER











ATTENTION, MEN! YOUR CREW HAD BETTER GET BACK ON BOARD, CAPTAIN!

AS YE SAY, SON! BUT NOBODY CAN INSULT MY SHIP 'N LAUGH IT OFF!



YOU MEN GO BACK TO QUARTERS! I'M ASHAMED OF

SORRY, LIEUTENANT!



AND I FEEL I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR MY MEN, CAPTAIN!

ALL RIGHT, MR. SON, FORGIVE IT! ALL WE WANT TO DO IS SAVE OUR SHIP TO THE NAVY'S!



—AN' JOIN UP OURSELVES!

JOIN THE NAVY? BUT—BUT CAPTAIN! YOU'RE TOO OLD! I MEAN—



TOO OLD! WHY, YE YOUNG CREW-FISH! I KILLED THE LAST LUBBER THAT SAID SUCH A THING!

NOW CALM YOURSELF, CAPTAIN! I DIDN'T M—



THERE YE SQUID!

WE'VE! DOWN TV KITCH 'N GORN!



POY DEE!

AN OFFICER! WE ARE DISCOVERED! SET HIM!



SABOTEURS, SH! COME ON, YOU LOW DOWN BASTARD!

OOOOH!

ATTACK HIM, KILL HIM, MEN!





















Watch for the next sensational episode of Phantom Clipper



NO!.. NO!..  
NOT DOT...  
ANYONE BUT  
**DOT!!**

HAVE  
ZEY  
GONFFY  
...  
...  
...  
I. LAHME  
AM A  
NAZI  
GENERAL



" I STARTED AS A STORM TROOPER  
UND I ANNIHILATED ALL ENEMIES OF  
DAS REICH LIKE A GOOD NAZI SHOULD.

... UND I BURNED DER BOOKS DAT DER  
FUEHRER SAID TAUGHT MEN FREEDOM,  
VICH DER FUEHRER SEZ IS VERY BAD.



UND I WAS HAPPY..UND  
DER FUEHRER VUZ  
HAPPY, UND DER FUEHRER  
MUSTACHE VUZ HAPPY..  
UND EVERYTHING  
VUZ ALRIGHT..  
UNTIL ZEY COME..  
**DER DEATH  
PATROL!**

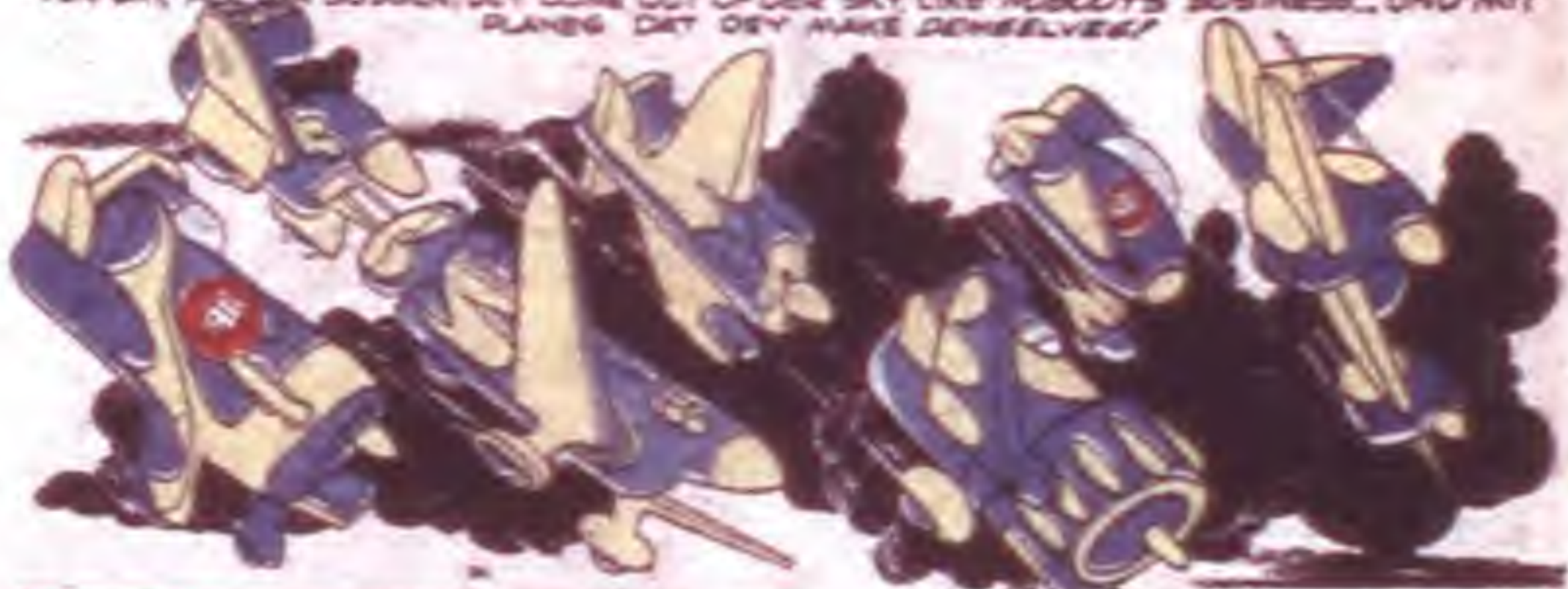
I. LAHME BURNED MORE BOOKS  
DEN ANY OTHER NAZI ...  
DEY MAKE ME DER GENERAL ...

... UND I LEAD MY TROOPS  
AGAINST ALL DER LITTLE  
COUNTRIES!.. **ACH! RICH GLORY!**





"VUN DAY ALL-AN SUDDEN, DEY COME OUT OF DER SKY LIKE MOSCOY'S BUSINESS... UND MIT PLANES DAT DEY MAKE DEMSELVES!"



DERE VUZ MAYBE A THOUSANT OF DEM, MAYBE A MILLION... IT SEEMED LIKE DAT APPROX...  
 BUT... DERE VUZ ONLY SEVEN...

Und SUCH Characters Dey Vuz:



DERE VUZ  
 KING  
 HOTTENTOT,  
 AN AFRICAN  
 CANNIBAL  
 MIT  
 HIS  
 SPEAR!

UND DERE  
 VUZ  
 HANK,  
 DER AMERICAN  
 CATTLE  
 RUSTLER  
 MIT HIS  
 LASSO!

... UND  
 FRERE  
 JACQUES,  
 YOT A  
 KID HE  
 IS MIT  
 HIS  
 SLING-  
 SHOT!

UND BORIS,  
 DER BORROHT  
 EXTER... UND  
 SUCH A TER-  
 RIBLE RUSSIAN  
 HE IS STRONGER  
 DEN 28 MEN  
 UND 2 LITTLE  
 NAZIS!

UND MADAM  
 DIESELLE FROM  
 ARMENTIERE  
 SUCH A BEAUTY  
 FOR FRENCH  
 WOMAN UND  
 SUCH A  
 SPIT-FIRE!  
 MINNIE!

ALSO DERE  
 VUZ ONE  
 CHUCKLEB, DER  
 VILD  
 INDIAN  
 MIT HIS  
 BOW 'N'  
 ARROW!

... DER VORSE OF  
 ALL VUZ DER NEW  
 RECRUIT "BARON",  
 DER SOUTH  
 AMERICAN COW-  
 BOY MIT HIS  
 "BOLAX" HAIR...  
 I SHAKE VENT  
 TINK OF HIM!











SENOR BARRIL... HOLD THE DOOR AND SENOR AGARR... HOLD THE DOOR ON THE OTHER SIDE... DO NOT LET THEM OUT!



SENOR CHIEF CALDERALLAS... YOU DO THE SAME THING ON THE OTHER DOOR!



OH! PARDONER!! WE GOTTA CUSTLE UP DEL!



"TO-00-000... DOT 186 VV DER DEATH PATROL CAME TO ARIELAND IT VASS TO RESCUE DER LEADER DEL VAN DYNE

HE VUZ SHOT ACCIDENTLY WHILE UNRES-SONATING DER FLUMBER, AND HE VUZ LEFT FOR DEAD, BUT HE VUZ MUCH TOO STRONG, - AND HE DID NOT DIE. 20-00, VEN DEY FIND OUT, DEY COME BACK TO GET HIM!"







" SUCH A BERRY AMERICAN VE SHOOT HIM, UND VE SHOOT HIM, UND VE SHOOT HIM, UND STILL HE FIGHTS, BUT MY NAZIS ARE GOOD SHOOTERS, UND SOON DEY SHOOT HIM DEAD. BUT ON NOT HE DID TO DEM!"

" DER DEPT OF DEM GOT AWAY, DER WHOLE THING TOOK ONLY 45 MINUTES, BUT IT LEFT ME IN SUCH A STATE!"





# THE BLUE TRACER

**T**HE BLUE TRACER, NEWEST AND DEADLIEST FLYING ENGINE OF WAR, IS DRIVEN BY THE TWO HARD-BITTEN FIGHTING MEN, CAPTAIN BILL DUNN AND BOOHERANG JONES... WRAGING CONTINUAL WAR ON THE OPPRESSOR NATIONS, THEY AID THE CHINESE AGAINST THE JAPANESE BY SMASHING AT THE ENEMY FORTIFICATIONS AT CAPTURED KOKO NOK...



CONTINUING ITS LOOPING DIVE, THE BLUE TRACER RISES ABOVE ITS DAMAGED TARGET.

WE GOT A COUPLE OF THEIR MACHINE GUNS!



AND LEAVES THE JAPS ANGRY AND BEWILDERED!

THE BLUE TRACER! IT COMES AND GOES BEFORE WE KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED!



NICKNAMED THE "YELLOW BUTTER OF KOKO NOK" THE JAP GENERAL HURO ZU SHES WENT TO HIS RAGE!

BROKE ONE HUNDRED HOSTAGES EXECUTED AT ONCE—WE'LL SHOW THEM!





THE GENERAL'S ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT.

FIRE!!



AND A PILE OF BROWN BODIES IS THE BUTCHER'S TRADEMARK!



MEANWHILE THE BLUE TRACER FLIES ON.

WELL, BILL, WE'VE HAD A LOOK AT MONO MOR! WHAT DO YOU THINK?



WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO RECAPTURE IT FOR THE CHINESE BOOMERANG... AND WIRE OUT THE YELLOW BUTCHER. HE AND HIS JAPANESE SOLDIERS ARE ALREADY SURROUNDED.



BUT HE GETS HIS SUPPLIES THROUGH BY AIR. WHENEVER THE CHINESE ATTACK HE SHOTS HOSTAGES FOR REPRISAL. HE MUST BE STOPPED!



LATER AT A MEETING PLACE "SOMEWHERE IN CHINA" BILL AND BOOMERANG CONFER WITH A CHINESE GENERAL.

THIS IS OUR PLAN TO CAPTURE THE CITY...

WE'LL ATTACK AT ONCE!



THAT NIGHT BILL DRIVES THE BLUE TRACER OVERLAND TO MONO MORANG.

KEEP BEHIND THE HILL!



ACROSS THE PLAIN THEY SEE THE WALLED CITY LAIR OF MONO ZU.

THIS IS NEAR ENOUGH FOR THE ADVANCE TO START!



NOISELESSLY THE CHINESE SOLDIERS CREEP UP TO THE FORBIDDING WALLS OF MONO MOR.





WITH THE AID OF THE BLUE TRACER, WE'LL RE-TAKE THE CITY AND RESCUE OUR HONORABLE PARENTS AND FRIENDS!

AH / YES-BUT THE FIGHTING WILL BE HARD AND BLOODY!



AS THE SOLDIERS IN THEIR PLANS, THE SOLDIERS LEAVE AN OPEN, STRAIGHT PATH FROM THE BLUE TRACER TO THE HIGH WALLS OF THE ORIGINAL CITY.



THEY ARE READY FOR US TO ATTACK.

QUICKLY THE TWO MEN GET THE MOTOR RUNNING UP.



SOUNDS OK!

THE BLUE TRACER RUMBLES FORWARD OVER THE HILL.



YELLOW BUTCHER, WHERE WE COME!

AND PICKING UP SPEED STARTS DOWN THE LAKE LEFT OPEN BY THE TROOPS!



LET 'ER RIP!

FOOLING ITS TELESCOPIC MIND, THE BLUE TRACER RESEMBLES A HUGE TORPEDO, AS IT CHARGES TOWARD THE IMPASSABLE STONE FORTIFICATIONS!



HANG ON, BOOMERANG! WE'RE GOING THROUGH FOR A TOUCHDOWN!



WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH THE METAL MACHINE  
CRASHES INTO THE WALL.



AND BUTTERS ITS WAY INTO THE HEART OF  
THE SURPRISED CITY!



IMMEDIATELY THE CHINESE  
SOLDIERS DASH FORWARD.



THEY DASH INTO THE HOLE  
MADE BY THE BLUE TRACER  
BEFORE THE STARTLED JAPS  
HAVE A CHANCE TO OPEN FIRE.



BILL AND BOOMERANG RILE  
OUT OF THEIR BUSINE AND  
WITH BLAZING AUTOMATICS JOIN  
THEIR CHINESE ALLIES!



IN A PIERCE HAND TO HAND FIGHT, THE JAPS ARE ROUTED!



FROM A CAPTURED JAPANESE  
THEY FIND THE WHEREABOUTS  
OF THE YELLOW BUTCHER.



G-GENERAL HUI ZU  
IS IN THE DRAGON  
TOWER!



BILL DRIVES INTO THE TOWER  
POINTED OUT BY THE PRISONER.



FROM THE TOP OF THE BUILDING  
GENERAL ZU SEES HIS GARRISON  
DEFEATED.



A SHOWER OF BULLETS FROM  
ABOVE BRINGS DEATH AMONGST  
THE EXPOSED CHINESE SOLDIERS!



MEANWHILE BILL MAKES HIS  
WAY UP THE DICKETY STAIRS...



AND FIRSTS UPON THE YELLOW  
BUTCHER!



BUT THE CRAFTY ONE-EYED  
ZAP WHIRLS HIS BLAZING  
MACHINE GUN!



IN THE NICK OF TIME BILL  
DUCKS BEHIND A WOODEN  
SUPPORT.



HA, HA! THAT WON'T  
SAVE YOU—I'LL SOON  
CUT THAT PILLAR IN  
HALF!





BY CLIMBING ON ONE OF THE ROOF TOPS BOOHERANG JONES IS ABLE TO SPOT THE BATTLE IN THE TOWN!

MUM! I'VE GOT BILL CORNERED!



HE'S RIGHT BEHIND THAT BATTLEMENT ONLY MY BOOM-BOOM WILL REACH HIM!



WITHOUT HESITATION BOOHERANG JONES PORTLY HEAVED HIS ANTI-AIRCRAFT WEAPON!

HERE GOES!



THE BOOHERANG SAILS UP AND OVER THE WALL...



AND THUDS AGAINST GENERAL MUM'S EXPOSED NECK!



BILL DASHES FORWARD!



A TERRIFIC AMERICAN HAYMAKER K.O.'S THE GENERAL AND THE BATTLE FOR HONO'R IS OVER!



WITH THEIR CITY WON BACK THE GRATEFUL CHINESE EXPRESS THEIR THANKS TO BILL AND BOOHERANG



EXOTIC!  
BEAUTIFUL!!



BUT DEADLY!!  
THE  
SHE-WOLF OF THE  
JAVA SEA

More of The Blue Tracer in the next issue of MILITARY COMICS.





MILITARY COMICS IS PROUD TO PRESENT THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF STORIES DEDICATED TO THE AMERICAN HEROES OF THE PRESENT WORLD CONFLICT. IN ACCORDANCE WITH GOVERNMENTAL POLICY, ALL NAMES USED IN THESE STORIES MUST NECESSARILY REMAIN FICTITIOUS.



On the momentous dawn of December 7, 1941, great battleships and their smaller sisters rocked gently at anchor in Pearl Harbor. All was quiet. A few military sentries paced their watches wearily, watching the eastern sky slowly lighten. And deep below the decks of one of the ships, unaware that in a few hours his name would be known to every member of the United States Fleet, lay Johnny Blues, sound asleep and dreaming of home.

Johnny's home is in Georgia. What prompted him, a product of the Georgia hills, to choose the Navy as his branch of the service, even Johnny doesn't know. But there he was, on the other side of the world, and still

so new to the Navy he could hardly sway in his hammock.

As Johnny dreamed, he seemed to be sitting on the old front porch again, looking out over the summer haze in the hills. But Johnny was annoyed. A bee was buzzing somewhere near, and it seemed to be growing louder all the time. Johnny had never heard such a bee, and now people seemed to be shouting close by. Johnny turned to look for the commotion, and boom—something hit him alongside the head—and he woke up sitting on the cold steel deck of a battleship!

All about him startled, sleepy men were tumbling out of hammocks, shouting, grumbling,

And above all rose an ear-splitting din of explosions. As Johnny leaped to his feet, the noise was punctuated by the familiar shriek of a whistle, and a calm voice called, "Battle stations—battle stations!"

As he leaped into a semblance of uniform, Johnny's first thought was that he'd been through all this before—just another air raid drill. But an explosion that almost knocked him off his feet soon changed that notion. This was the real thing! The shock of realization left him completely awake. As he raced to his station, Johnny felt a cold lump form in his stomach. He had always wondered what it would feel like to go into an actual battle, and now



he knew. He felt like he had swallowed a bowling ball.

As Johnny hit the deck, the din of explosions became overwhelming. Looking around, he saw fire in all directions. Several ships near by were burning, and great flames roared somewhere on the shore. And then, above, Johnny saw the cause—great flocks of black Japanese bombers roared overhead. Smaller planes screamed down as if trying to smash into the ships below, and then, releasing their packages of death, whined in agony as they pulled out of their dives.

The bowling ball grew bigger in Johnny's stomach. Somehow he managed to take his place as gun-pointer on one of the big anti-aircraft guns, hung on grimly as explosions rocked the ship while the crew loaded the gun, and did his part in aiming the gun at a flight of slow moving heavy bombers high above. But the crew never got a chance to fire. Johnny heard an ear-splitting roar, gaped in surprise as the man next to him sank to his knees, and whirled on his stool to stare directly into the blazing guns of an enemy plane hurtling toward him.

Johnny was too paralyzed to move. He sat, seemingly in a daze, as all about him men dropped in the rain of bullets. And suddenly the plane was gone, and Johnny was alone, somehow unhurt among the dead

bodies of his gun crew. For a moment he looked down at the still figures, and then a terrible, cold anger lifted him off the stool. He knew now what to do—and the story of his doing it will live as long as there's a Navy man to tell it.

Johnny Bates handled that big gun all alone. With the fury of a madman, but never losing



his head, he raced around the gun. He pointed it, sighted, fired, and then went after another shell. And in his fury, he had even the presence of mind to realize that at the rate he could manage, he could never hope to hit the flashing dive bombers which still were attacking his ship. Coolly, he aimed for the big, lumbering flocks of heavy bombers, and there are some

who claimed he scored many a hit. Johnny doesn't know—he was too busy running for the next shell.

In his courageous race to keep up the fire-power of his gun, Johnny never knew when the bomb that wrecked the gun landed. Men at other stations, until now unaware of Johnny's actions, were knocked flat by a tremendous concussion, and as they picked themselves up, they saw only a smoking, twisted mass of steel where Johnny's gun had been. But suddenly one of them shouted, and pointed over-ride. And there was Johnny, blackened from head to foot, clothes and hair burned away, but again miraculously without serious injury, swimming as fast as he could to get back to the ship.

And then the thing happened that will be making sailors go down through the years grin proudly to be part of the American Navy. Willing hands pulled Johnny out of the oily water, and gently helped him to the deck. But even as an officer ordered Johnny to be taken to the sick bay, the battered figure began staggering steadily toward the gaping hole that had once been an anti-aircraft gun. And as several men seized him, and gently but firmly began to lead him toward the sick bay, Johnny was heard to say in a surprised, hurt Southern drawl, "Hey, cut it off, fellas! Ah didn't bag me a dive-bomber yet!"



# INFERIOR MAN



BANGTOWN SERIES 2  
**JAP SPIES EVERYWHERE.. BEWARE!!**  
 IF YOU'RE OWN  
 NEIGHBORHOOD  
 BEWARE!!



AS THE NATIONAL EMERGENCY  
 BECAME ACUTE, DRAFT  
 BOARDS WERE FLOODED  
 ALL ARMY PERSONNEL WAS  
 KEPT BUSY...

...AND WHO COULD POSSIBLY  
 BE RUDDER THAN  
 A QUARTERMASTER?  
 THAT'S HOW HE AND  
 COURTNEY RUDD...

...HE IS SO BUSY BEWARED  
 THAT HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE  
 THE LITTLE ORBITURES AT  
 THE END OF THE LINE...



AND SO OUR OWN ARMY  
 BECOMES INFESTED WITH  
 SPIES...



IS IT ANY WONDER THEN  
 THAT OUR COUNTRY IS  
 SEIZED WITH A CON  
 TINUOUS WAVE OF  
 SABOTAGE...









This is an actual story based upon real facts gathered from British Information Bureau

# SECRET PASSAGE TO CHINA FRONT

## TRUE STORY OF BOMBERS' JOURNEY TO A WAR

This is the story of the life and death of American-made bombers on the Chinese front. The source is absolutely unimpeachable. The bombers were Lockheed Lodestars, which, in the R.A.F., are transformed into their hard-working Hudsons. The Chinese have a name for them, but it cannot be translated as there is no English equivalent!

NEW YORK CITY... AT TIMES SQUARE, YOUR CORRESPONDENT MEETS A FRIEND HE HAS NOT SEEN FOR A LONG TIME...

WELL, I'LL BE...  
HELLO, BILL...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING IN  
THIS CITY, YOU  
SON OF A GUN

HELLO, NAT...  
STILL IN THE  
WRITING  
GAME



LISTEN, NAT... I HAVE  
A SWELL YARN FOR  
YOU!... COME, LET'S  
HAVE LUNCH, BUT I'M  
HOST, REMEMBER

OKAY



I'VE JUST BEEN PROMOTED TO  
THE RANK OF MAJOR IN THE  
CHINESE AIR FORCE... I'M HERE  
TO SEE THAT NEW MARTIN  
BOMBERS REACH CHUNGKING...  
WHY, LAST TIME...





"LATE THIS EVENING ENOUGH  
LOCKHEED LIGHTS TO FORM  
A BOMBER SQUADRON"

"HERE'S THE CHIT,  
ALL OKAYED -  
WE'LL DO THE  
REST, EH, WANG?"

"THIS UNWORTHY  
ONE WILL SEE  
BOMBERS REACH  
RANGOON"



"WE SAILED THROUGH THE  
BIG DITCH TOWARD THE  
NETHERLAND INDIES..."



"AT TORRES STRAITS"

"IS DESPICABLE JAPANESE  
DESTROYER OF ATAGO  
CLASS!"



"I RAN TO THE RADIO SHACK"

"SEND AN S.O.S. BEFORE THE  
JAPS JAM THE AIR...!!"



"SO THEY THINK  
S.O.S. WILL SAVE  
THEM, EH!... WE'LL  
SINK THEIR  
CURSED SHIP...!"

"WE HAD A CLOSE SHAVE  
THAT DAY! IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN FOR A HAWK FLY  
FROM MANILA, THAT JAP  
TIN CAN WOULD'VE SUNK  
US...!!"



"AFTER THE JAP DESTROYER CHANGED ITS  
MIND, WE STEAMED WITHOUT INCIDENT TO  
THE PORT OF RANGOON..."



"THEN MOTOR TUGS PULLED BARGES -  
LOADED WITH OUR BOMBERS UP THE  
IRRRAWADDY RIVER TO MANAGALAY WHERE  
A FLEET OF AMERICAN-MADE TRUCKS  
WAITED TO TAKE US OVER THE BURMA  
ROAD."





"WE DROVE DAY AND NIGHT ALONG THE BURMA ROAD STOPPING ONLY TO REFUEL AND EAT..."

DON'T YOU EVER SLEEP, CHEN?  
LIFE OF THIS UNWORTHY ONE BELONGS TO MOTHER CHINA



"AND IN A VILLAGE NEAR LIKIANG"

EXCELLENT ONE, REGRET TO REPORT ENEMY BOMBERS ON WAY

WELL, WE'LL SPREAD OUT AND TAKE OUR CHANCES



"THE BOMBERS CAME... THEY WERE MITSUBISHIS..."



"THOSE BOMBERS COULDN'T MISS US... AND THEY DIDN'T..."



"THE TRUCK BEHIND US WAS BLOWN CLEAR OFF THE MOUNTAIN... A THOUSAND FOOT DROP!"



"WE WERE GETTING READY FOR A ROUGH TIME, WHEN A FLIGHT OF CURTISS HAWKS HOWLED DOWN THE CANYON"



"...CAUGHT IN THE NARROW SPACE, THE JAPS DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE, ALTHOUGH SOME ESCAPED"



"AT LAST WE ARRIVED AT LIKIANG, WHERE OUR AIR BASE WAS"





"AFTER THE MECHANICS ASSEMBLED THE BOMBERS, I FORMED AND HELPED TRAIN THE NEW SQUADRON..."



"TO-DAY WE'LL PRACTICE MORE FORMATION FLYING"

"WHEN WE WERE IN FIRST CLASS SHAPE, WE RECEIVED OUR BATTLE ORDERS..."

"WHEW!... WE FLY TO A GUERRILLA CAMP BEHIND THE JAP LINES!"



"... WE TOOK OFF LATE IN THE AFTERNOON..."



"... AND ARRIVED AT THE CAMP AT NIGHT, WHERE THE SHIPS WERE RE-FUELED"



"WHAT ARE THE ORDERS, COLONEL WONG?"

"THESE SEALED ORDERS GIVE YOU FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS."



"WE WERE OFF AGAIN PROMPTLY AT MIDNIGHT"



"I HAD A GREAT SHOCK WHEN I READ THE SEALED ORDERS..."

"THIS IS SOME STUNT, IF WE COME OUT ALIVE...! SHANGHAI FIRST, LUNG..."

"WILL SET THE COURSE NOW, HONORED PILOT"



"A HOT RECEPTION COMMITTEE AWAITED US AS WE HEARD SHANGHAI..."





NOTIFY ALL OUR PLANES TO CLIMB HIGHER!...IT ISN'T THE ACK-ACK FIRE WE'RE GETTING NOW...I HEARD THOSE BABIES HAVE BOFORS GUNS!



"YOU SEE BOFORS GUNS DON'T SHOOT FLAMING ORIONS...THEY SHOOT SHELLS THREE MILES IN THE AIR... SILENT SHELLS THAT WILL BLOW A CRATE TO BITS...."



"THEY GOT ONE OF OUR KITES... YU-CHING AND HIS GANG...."



TAKE THE CONTROLS... WE'RE OVER SHANGHAI...!! KEEP 'ER OUT OF THE RANGE OF THOSE BOFORS SHELLS...!



"BELIEVE IT OR NOT, WE HAD TO DROP PROPAGANDA LEAFLETS... 'MORNING NEWSPAPERS' FOR THE JAPS"



EXCELLENT ONE...ACK-ACK FIRE HAS CEASED!

THAT MEANS THEY'RE SEND-ING PURSUITS UP



"EVEN WITH THE AID OF MOONLIGHT, WE DIDN'T LOCATE THE JAP PURSUIT SHIPS UNTIL THEY LANDED ON US...THEY WERE KARGANES, WHICH ARE PRETTY GOOD SHIPS...."









"WHEN WE PULLED OUT OF OUR DIVE, WE FOUND OURSELVES OVER THE JAP'S BASE AIRPORT. KAMIKAZE PURSUITS WERE TAKING OFF TO INTERCEPT US SO WE SLAMMED INTO THEM...."



"...BUT WE COULDN'T STOP ALL OF THEM AND IN A FEW MINUTES WE WERE FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES...."



"THE JAPS GOT THE OTHER BOYS... THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE...."

"AN EXPLOSIVE SHELL HIT THE PORT MOTOR OF MY SHIP... THE FRAGMENTS OF SHELL AND MOTOR RIPPED THROUGH THE COCKPIT, KILLING MY CO-PILOT AND WOUNDING ME... I WAS SO DIZZY I



DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER I WAS FLYING OR WALKING!"



"...BUT WE ESCAPED!... WITH ONE DEAD MOTOR AND THE SHIP SHOT TO PIECES, WE LIMPED BACK TO THE GUERRILLA CAMP."



"THEN A SHORTED WIRE IN THAT SMASHED ENGINE IGNITED THE GAS LEAKING OUT OF THE WING TANK...."



HANG ON, LUNG... I'M GONNA TRY TO LAND 'ER...

"TOO LATE, I DISCOVERED ONLY ONE WHEEL WOULD LOWER! I'D HIT WITH A CRASH...."





"OUT OF ALL THE TRAINED CREWS AND PLANES THAT HAD STARTED ON OUR MISSION, MY NAVIGATOR, LUNG, AND I WERE THE ONLY ONES TO SURVIVE...AND WE WERE LUCKY!"



"OUR FRIENDS, THE SIERRAS, FINALLY FOUND US..."



"...AND WITH THEIR HELP WE PASSED THROUGH THE JAP LINES BACK TO THE CHINESE SIDE."



THE JAPS DON'T ACKNOWLEDGE THE BATTLESHIP'S DAMAGE, BUT WE LEFT IT A WRECK...!

WHAT ABOUT CHUNKING?



CHUNKING SENT OUT A COMMUNIQUE...THEY CALLED THE RAID A ROUTINE RECONNAISSANCE OF NO PARTICULAR IMPORTANCE.

GOOD GRIEF!



MARK MY WORDS, A NEW CHINA IS BEING BORN, A DEMOCRATIC AND FIGHTING CHINA, WHO REFUSES TO BE BEATEN....!



MILITARY COMICS PRESENTS

**a NEW stamp issue!!!**

## UNITED STATES HERO STAMP

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE VERY HEROISM OF OUR PILOTS DURING THOSE FIRST DARK DAYS AT PEARL HARBOR, MILITARY COMICS WILL EACH MONTH PRESENT A NEW ALL-AMERICAN HERO STAMP... THIS MONTH WE SALUTE CAPTAIN COLIN KELLEY!! IN COMMAND OF THE BOMBER THAT SANK THE "MAGNAN", HE DIED WHEN THE PLANE CRASHED IN FLAMES, AFTER ORDERING THE REST OF THE CREW OUT IN PARACHUTES!!!









# QUALITY COMIC GROUP

America's Greatest Comic Magazines

**SMASH COMICS** **FEATURE COMICS** **CRACK COMICS**  
**HIT COMICS**

**NATIONAL POLICE COMICS**

STORIES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY  
**MILITARY COMICS**

**WOLFE COMICS**  
*Quarterly*

**WOLFE COMICS**  
*Quarterly*

Buy them each Month from  
your Regular Newsdealer



# RED RYDER Shows You HOW TO SHOOT

THE OFFICIAL RED RYDER SADDLE SHOOTING POSITION

STAND-ALONE SHOOTING POSITION

THE THREE-POINT STANDING POSITION

THE FIVE-POINT SHOOTING POSITION

THE THREE-POINT SHOOTING POSITION... BUT AT AN ANGLE IN TARGET SPINE IS STRAIGHT

KEEP YOUR TOES OUT, LITTLE BEAST! IT WILL STRAIGHTEN YOU

PLenty GOOD FUN SHOOTING TARGET YOU BETCHUM!

AND I WISH EVERY BOY IN THE WORLD COULD TRY SHOOTING MY CARBINE!

NOTE THAT RED'S ELBOWS ARE UNDER BODY—CHECK BY SHOOTING

RED TELLS LITTLE BEAST HOW

RED'S SHOOTING POSITION... SHOOTING POSITION

RED'S SHOOTING POSITION... SHOOTING POSITION

## SHOOT The Famous 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

DESIGNED BY JIMMY HARRISON, INC., N.Y.

Learn to shoot cowboy style with a cowboy carbine! Start now. Buy a 1000-shot, golden-banded Red Ryder Carbine. Set the Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight to suit your eye—load 1000 shot in 20 seconds with that Lightning-Loader Invention—pull down that western carbine style Cocking Lever—grasp the semi-curved, full-length carbine style Fore-Post—middle the butt of that waist-hold Pistol Grip Stock snug against your cheek—take careful aim—squeeze the trigger and hit the bull's-eye! Use that handy 16-inch leather sling—mounted to genuine Western Carbine Ring... to look Carbine in saddle or bicycle and to hang it on wall of your room! Red Ryder Carbine costs only \$2.95 at any hardware, sport goods or department store. Get yours now! If Dealer hasn't it or no Dealer is near you, send us \$2.95—we'll rush yours to you post-paid. (Duty added in Canada on all rifles.)

DAISY CATALOG and RED RYDER'S SHOOTING MANUAL FREE!

Write quick for new Daisy Catalog, and Red Ryder's Official Shooting Manual, "SHOOTING STRAIGHT" Book #1 FREE. The 16-page, badly polished, 2-Color Catalog shows all Daisies from \$1.75 to \$4.95. Target Pistol, Telescope Sight, Accessories. Write today!

DAISY PUMP ACTION—ONE OF ALL AIR RIFLES... (text continues)



RED RYDER CARBINE \$2.95



## DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 495 UNION ST., DEPT. 2, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.